A perverse little thing It has e'er been to me-Where it ought not to b But, oh! I will chide it For roaming away, And in my breast hide it 'Till Valentine day;

When some other lover, More loving than you, May in it discover Affections most true, But, oh! if it should On your pity, sir, call. Then bless me, how could You return it at all! [Porter's Spirit.

### TRODDEN FLOWERS.

BY TENNYSON. There are some hearts that, like the loving vine, Cling to unkindly rocks and ruined towers, Spirits that suffer and do not repine— Patient and sweet as lowly trodden flowers, That from beneath the passer's heel arise And give back odorous breath instead of sighs

But there are other hearts that will not feel The lowly love that haunts their eyes and ears; That wound fond faith with anger worse than steel. And out of pity's spring draw idle tears.

O Nature! shall it ever be thy will
things with good to mingle, good with ill?

Why should the heavy foot of sorrow press The willing heart of uncomplaining love— Meek charity that shrinks not from distress, Gentleness, loth her tyrants to reprove? Though virtue weep for ever and lament, Why should the reed be broken that will bend,

And they that dry the tears in other's eyes Feel their own anguish welling without end, Their summer darkened with the smoke of sighs? Sure Love, to some fair Eden of his own Will flee at last, and leave us here alone. Love weepeth always-weepeth for the past.

For woes that are, for woes that may betide Why should not hard ambition weep at last, Envy and hatred, avarice and pride? Fate whispers sorrow, sorrow is your lot, They would be rebels—love rebelleth not

Many Things that Adam Missed. Adam ne'er knew what 'twas to be a boy, To wheedle pennies from a doating sire, With which to barter for some pleasing toy, Or calm the rising of a strong desire
To suck an orange. Nor did he
E'er east the shuttlecock to tattledore, Nor wore his trousers ever out at knee, From playing marbles on the kitchen floor. He never skated o'er the frozen rill, When winter's covering o'er the earth was

spread. Nor glided down the slippery hill, With pretty girls on his trusty sled

He never swung up on his father's gate, Or slept in sunshine on the ceilar door, Nor roasted chestnuts at the kitchen grate, Nor spun his humming top upon the floor. He ne'er amused himself with rows of bricks, So set, if one fall, all come down,
Norgazed delighted at the sunny tricks
Of harlequin or travelling circus clown.
By gradual growth he never reached the age, When cruel Cupid first invokes his art, And stamps love's lesson, page by page,
On the glowing tablets of a youngling's heart.

He never wandered forth on moonlight nights, With her he loved above all earthly things, Nor tried to moun told Pindar's rocky heights, Because he fancied love had lent his He never tripped it o'er the ball room floor, Where love and music intertwine their charms, Nor wandered listless by the sandy shore, Debarred the pleasures of his lady's arms By many an ancient and modern sage, was full THIRTY YEARS OF AGE.

# Sut Lovegood's Shirt.

The first one I met was "Sut," (after ther harshly, "I don't want them." crossing the Hiwassee,) "weaving along" in whipped in a fight, or was just out-growing one of his big drunks. But upon this point I was soon enlightened. Why, Sut, what's wrong now?

Heap's wrong; durn my skin ef I haint an take a horn, while I take two, (shaking that everlasting flask of his at me.) and plant yerself on that ar log an I'll tell ve, ef yet; allers in some trap that cuden't keeh a died of dissipation. sheep. I'll drown mysef some day, see ef I don't, jist tu stop a family dispersition to tion, examined the little girl attentively. make d-d fools on themselves.

How is it, Sut: have you been beat play ing cards, or drinking, which is it?

and mad. I am. hevent eny, why he taks one third ove it outen me in cussing, and she, that's his the battlin stick, and the intrust with her this one child. Mr. and Mrs. Y. were rich utterly turned off! Poor, credulous, martung, an the intrust's more'n the princip'l and childless. This little creature, ragged veling boys and girls, of former generations, —heap more. She's the cussedest oman I and uneducated, was more welcome than a (our own as well,) have been taken in and ever seed eny how for jaw, breeden, an fortune. She was instantly washed and done for by Olney, Mitchell, and all the pride. She can seeld a blister onto a bull's dressed, and teachers had for her. Her other geographers. But science will yet out breeds every thing on the river-an had been winter with her for a long time, cles with which she comes the whirlpool pattrens arter every fashun she hears tell on and now it was May. I have no doubt, in over ignorance and credulity. Western Well, ye see, I'd got sum home-made cot | Avenue. - Ex. ton truck to make a new shut outen, and coaxed Betts tu make it, an about the time it wur dun, here cums lawyer Johnson along and axed fur breckfus-I wish it had pizened him, durn his hide, an I wunder it didn't, fur she cooks awful mixings when she trys-I'm pizen proof myself, (holding up his flask and peeping thro' it.) ur I'd

Well, while he wur a eatin,' she spied out that his shut was stiff an mighty slick; so she never rested till she wormed it outen him that a preparation of flour did it, and she got a few particulars about the proceed ings outen him by 'oman's art-I don't know how she did it-perhaps he does. After he left she sot in and biled a big pot ove paste, nigh on to a peck ove it, and souzed in my shut an let it soak awhile; then she tuck an ironed it out flat and dry, and sot it up on its aidgo agin the cabin in the sun. Thar it stood as stiff as a dry hoss hide, an it rattled like sheet stove iron, it did. It wur pasted together all over. When I cum to dinner, nuthing wud du but I must put it on. Well, Betts an me got the thing open arter sum hard work. she pullin' at one of the tails an me at tuther, an I got intuit. Durn the everlastin' newfangled shut, I say. I felt like I'd crawled inter an old bee gum an hit full Plies. son's, and I stud it like a man, an went tu wicked with plenty.

been dead long ago.

GIVE ME BACK MY HEART. | work to bild Betts a ash hopper. I worked powerful hard an sweet like a hoss, an when the shut got wet it quit its hertin. Arter I got dun, I tuck another four fingers of red head, an cralled up into the cabin loft to take a spuse.

Well, when I waked up I that I was ded, or had the cholery, fur all the jints I cud muve were my ankles, wrist and kneescudn't even muve my hed or wink my eyes -the cussed shut wur pasted unto me all over, from the pint of the tails to the pint of the broad ax collars over my years. It sot to me as clost as a poor cow hide does in March. I squirmed and strained tail all round in much pain and tribulaa plank outen the loft and bung my legs own thru a hole, and nailed the aige over the frunt tail to the aige of the floor before, an the hind tail I nailed tu the plank what I sot on, I onbuttoned the collar an risbands, raised my hands way up above my hed, shut up my eyes, said grace and jumped thru tu the groun floor. Here Sut ruminated sadly.

George, I'm a durnder fool than ever dad wos, hoss, honets, an all. I will drownd myself sum of these days, see ef I don't. Well, go on, Sut; did the shirt come off?

I-th-i n k -it d-i d. I herd a noise sorter like tarin a shingle ruff of ove a house, all at onst, and felt like my guts and bones wur all that reached the floor. I staggered tu my feet and tuck a look up at the shut. The nails had all hilt thar holt. and thar it wur hanging arms down, inside out, and as stiff as ever. It looked like a map of Mexico jist arter one ove the worst battles-a patch of my hide about the size ove a dollar an a half bill here; a bunch ove my har about the size ove a bird's nest thar; then some more skin; then sum paste; then a little more har; then a heap ove skin; then more har, then more skin, an so on all over that durnd new-fangled, everlastin', infernal cuss ove a shut. It wur a picter tu look at-and so wur I. The hide, har, and paste wur about ekeally devided atween me and hit. Wunder what Betts, durn her, thot, when she cum home and foun me mis-'Spect she thinks I crawled into the thicket and died ove my wonds. It must ove skared her good, for I tell you it looked like the skin ove sum wild beast torn off alive, or a bag what hed kerried a load ove fresh beef from a shooting match.

Now, George, of ever I ketch that lawyer Johnson out I'll shoot him, and ef ever an 'oman talks about flatin a shut fur me agin, darn my everlastin picter ef I don't flatin her. It's ritribution, sartin, the biggest kind ove a preacher's regular ritribu tion. Du you mind my driving ove dad throu that hornet's nest, an then racing of him inter the kreek?

long as you live.

whom people may have observed selling violets around the New York Hotel, offered a bunch the other day to a gentleman and ady who were staying at that establishment, as they were returning from a walk.

"Please buy my violets, sir," said the little one, holding a purple bunch that still seemed to have the dew upon it. "Please buy my violets—only a sixpence a bunch." "No, go away, child," said the lady, ra-

dly, you have spoken rather harshly to pearance at once satisfied me that something was wrong. He had been sick—tears."

The lady looked around. The little violet girl, whose eyes were as dark as the flowers she sold, was weeping silently. In an instant Mrs. Y.'s warm Southern nature solid gold and of unique design. On one gushed out, and turning back, she clasped most dead. Lite off that ar hoss, George, the poor child in her arms, and endeavored to assuage her grief.

"How very, very like our poor Alfred this child is," said Mrs. Y., looking atten-I ken, but its most beyonet tellin. I reckon tively in the face of the violet girl. Alfred I'm the darndest fool outen Utaw, 'scept my was their only son; who had come to New dad, for he acted hoss, an I haint done that York some five or six years ago, where he

Mr. Y., attracted by his wife's exclama-

"There is a strong likeness, "he replied. Nara one; that can't be did in these parts; dead. She was not certain but her father's for investigations upon the coast of Norway, but seeing its you, George, I'll tell you; but name was Y--. It was enough. The that the "Meelstroom," or whirlpool, has I swar I'm shamed-sick-sorry, and- old lady and gentleman took the child be no existence; at least it is not to be found tween them in a carriage, and straightway at the point designated upon the maps. It Ye know I boards with Bill Car, at his drove to the house of her grandmother, seems, then, that not only "large ships and cabin on the mountin, and pays for sich es with whom she lived. There they discov- whales," but Edgar A. Poe and all the res I gets when I hev the money, and when I cred that their son had absolutely been of us, have been "sucked in" by it. What wife Betts, takes out tother two thirds with vive him, and who died leaving behind her how much poetic gas must henceforth be face rite on the curl in two minits. She fortune changed as the seasons change. It swallow us all up in the ever narrowing cir from bussils to briches. Oh! she's one of earning with her at some ball in the Fifth only of a "hole in the ground;" but Norway

> More of the Famine in Michigan .--DISTRESSING SCENES .- The Michigan famine is sadly pictured by a writer from De roit, who says that in Gratiot county he saw a woman who sustained her sick Lusband and two children on maple sugar and leeks several days before she could get other relief; she then had to carry the provisions several miles on her back. This woman had taken care of her sick husband since ast August, and her family of two children, eside which she made 100 pounds of maple sugar, cleared the ground and hoed in two acres of spring wheat, and planted some corn and potatoes. She was habited in tattered garments.

Another family of a father and three laughters, aged fifteen, twelve and ten, said they lived on milk, maple sugar and leeks for a week after they could borrow nothing more, before supplies reached them. Two other families, consisting of four grown perons and seven children, and who considered themselves well off, had no breadstuffs except two bushels of spring wheat, and a ike quantity of oats, which they had got for seed. This they mixed together and ground in a coffee mill. Milk, and a few and reigned 29 years. fish they had caught, constituted their sup-

ove pisants; but it wur like lawyer John- Better to be upright with poverty than

MORMON MIRACLES .- President Kimball on "Healing."-In a recent discourse President Kimball said: "The rough oak boxes in which the bodies of Joseph and Hyrum were brought from Carthage were made into canes and other articles. I have a cane made from the plank of one of those boxes, so has Brother Brigham, and a great many others, and we prize them highly and esteem them a great blessing. I want to carefully preserve my cane, and when I am done with it here I shall hand it down to my heir, with instructions to him to do the same. And the day will come when there will be multitudes who will be healed and shoulders an elbows, an then I dun the canes, and the devil cannot overcome those durndest fool thing ever did in these moun- who have them, in consequence of their tins. I shuffled my briches off an tore luse faith and confidence in the virtues connectfrum my hide about two inches ove the ed with them. Often when called upon to visit the sick, and when not in a situation shun. Oh! but it did hurt. Then I tuck up to go, I have blessed my handkerchief and asked God to sanctify it and fill it with life and power, and sent it to the sick, and nealed through its instrumentality by the power of God. I have known Joseph, hundreds of times, send his handkerchief to the sick and they have been healed. There are persons in this congregation who have been healed by throwing my old cloak on

A great historical personage has just died Paris, the famous Vidocq, who, from one of the most expert thieves in Europe, was romoted to the Prefect of Police. Vidocq. whose adventures and experience, in both capacities, have been communicated to the world in his own memoirs, retired from office many years ago, and was succeeded by Lacour, whose qualifications, though of likefkind, have not obtained equal celebty. The Government then resolved to appoint a person of less questionable anteedents. The office has since been filled by M. Carlier, now a Conseiller d'Etat. Vi docq, who retired with a competence, died recently, aged 78, at his residence, in the Rue St. Pierre, Popincourt. At his own express desire, no friends was present at s funeral, which was attended only by hired mourners, at the church of St. Louis. in the Marais. Vidocq, a few days before his death, had an extraordinary idea-that if his feet, already palsied with death, could and placed his feet on it; as he did so, a flash of life, so to speak, passed over his features, and he drew himself up to his full neight; but his strength gave way beneath the effort, and he fell back inert and cold. From that moment he saw that all was over with him, and abandoning hope, he occupied himself exclusively with his reli gious duties.

Well, this is what cums of it. I'll drown'd GENERAL WOOL'S SWORD OF HONOR. myself sum ove these days ,see ef I don't, ef The sword prepared by order of Congress I don't die from that orful shut. Take a for presentation to Gen. Wool in apprecia horn, an don't you ever try a sticky shut as tion of his gailant services rendered in Mexi co, and especially at the battle of Buena An Affecting Incident.—A little girl, A more beautiful and appropriate compli-Vista, has been presented to the veteran. ment than that conveyed by this testimoni al could not have been bestowed. The blade is thirty-one and a quarter inches long, of the finest cast steel, and emblazoned with national devices. The hilt is of solid gold, and is a specimen of rare workmanship. The design is an ear of corn, half concealed by the shuck surrounding it. The upper part is a spread eagle; on the heart of which is a shield bearing the words, "My dear," remarked the gentleman, The eyes of the eagle are diamonds. The "Buena Vista, February 22 and 23, 1847." -the serpent and cactus-very heavily wrought, the eyes of the serpent being gar nets. The scabbard is of silver, plated with gold, and ornamented with solid gold bands and rings. The end of the scabbard is of side of the scabbard is the following inscription: "Presented to Gen. John E. Wool as a testimony of the high sense entertained by Congress of his gallant and judicious conduct at the battle of Buena Vista, in accordance with a joint resolution approved January 24, 1854." The sword st \$1,500. The design was furnished by Lieut. Benton, of the Army.

[Albany Argus.

THE LATE MR. WHIRLPOOL, OF NORWAY. They questioned her: She had little to -It is said to have been demonstrated, as tell. Her mother and father were both the result of a scientific commission, detailed has sold the whole world with her often mapped but undiscoverable "hole in the wa Well, we hate to think that we have been humbugged, but after all it is pleasant to have such a big hole plugged up. Boston Post,

Curious Statistics .- A friend has handed us the following curious statistics in reation to the reigning family of Russia, trans-

lated from a German paper: Emperor Alexander I was born in the year 1777; He died in 1825.....

Emp for Nicholas was born 1796; those four fig 
 ures added up make
 93

 He ascended the throne 1825
 16

 He died 1855
 19

Empress Catharine was 34 years old when she ascended the throne, and reigned 24 years, Emperor Alexander I was 24 years old when he ascended the throne, and stanter. reigned 24 years. Emperor Nicholas was 29 years old when he ascended the throne,

[Savannah Georgian. "Here's to internal improvement," as

salts.

LOCOMOTIVE EXPERIENCE.-Riding on | the engine of an express train is exciting business. We made intercession with the powers that be, the other day, and secured a passage for a distance of ten miles on "the machine." It is interesting to watch the track ahead and imagine yourself going down the banks from some obstruction. You look at the steam gauge and wonder if a hundred and ten pounds of steam is a safe quantity. As the speed increases the sway of the engine attracts especial notice. Every little roughness of the track is felt, and the machine goes knocking about from side to side, with force enough to tear the and strained till I got it sorter broke at the blessed through the instrumentality of those rails from the ties. The flat ribbon of rail extending so far before you seems utterly insufficient to hold the vast ponderous weight of iron upon it. For relief from the terrors you have conjured up, you turn to Pope died last Wednesday six months, for the engineer and venture a remark. He I got my camel's hair shawl on the day of does not look around, his hand is on the the funeral." lever, his eye steadily fixed on the track. Just then the fireman rings the bell for a

The fireman is constantly busy. He piles up the wood in easy distance, and ther stokes. As the dry sticks are east in the fur nace the devouring flames seize them with a fierce avidity, eats their substance, penetrates their pores, and tears them to pieces almost in a moment. It is an awful fire, unlike any you ever witnessed.

You take another look at the track and gain a new sensation-for wherever the rail s a little settled the engine sinks down upon it, and it seems as if the wheels and chine about to crush down in one fatal

smash up. night is the time to enjoy a locomotive

The light from the engine lamp extends only for two or three rails forward-beyond that all is darkness, and you go plunging on into the black unseen before you, with out the possibility of a forewarning of any danger. You can see the switch lights, o that of another locomotive, but a log or a drunken man may be on the track, or a rail may be broken and you none the wiser. until with one tremendous crash you meet your doom upon it .- Exchange

FRUIT SAVED FROM FROST .- Our neigh touch the earth, he would recover. In bor, R. J. Moses, says the Columbus Times compliance with his wish, a layer of fine and Sentinel, saved his fruit from the fatal mould was placed by his bedside. He rose edge of the spring frosts by building fires with difficulty, supported by his attendants, in his orchards. We hear of another or- fit for nothing but a member of Congress. chard, a long ways from home, it is true, Anxious mother-Oh! don't say that, fasituated on Soda Lake, Texas, which is full ther! don't, father! you will humiliate the of living growing peaches. It belongs to boy? Mrs. Swanson. As fire preserved one, water saved the other. A writer in the Texas Christian Advocate says:
"One thing struck me as remarkable, on

the plantation of Mrs. Swanson, about one mile and a half from the Lake. Her peach trees are literally full of living, growing peaches! This is the only instance of the aind of which I have heard, in all the country. The only reason that can be assigned for it is that the farm is directly outh of the lake; there was a strong north wind blowing during the night of the freeze. The warm mist from this vast sheet of water was blown over the plantation, and mysteriously protected the fruit trees, as well as everything else in the immediate

ing green leaves, here and immediately around the Lake, presented a strange con trast with their wilted, withered neighbors of only a mile distant. The cotton also ever saw elsewhere.

pon hereafter by horticulturists, will inure fruit hereafter, in spite of the seasons. fire and water are good things in themselves -- good for cold -- good for heat -good for navigation - good for cookingand now that they have been proven to be good for fruit in cold weather, we shall not very significant fall of the voice. blame the heathen for making gods of them.

FRENCH POLITENESS.—A young gentleman, lodging in a narrow street of Paris, ately conceived himself enamored of a lady who appeared occasionally at an opposite sagacity upon this question, by reporting of June, but the sooner you plant now the window. With the freedom of modern the following street colloquy in Boston; Lovelaces, he enclosed a copper coin in a "There-that's an Anniversary, going billetdoux, to give it the necessary weight, round that corner; don't you see him—that being, give your corn a top dressing of and threw it with sufficient force against great tall fellow with a white neck and a gypsum, ashes and salt, 10 parts of the first, the closed sash, to break the pane of glass black body?" and go through. His own window was "What-that one with an umbrella e leg of which was tied the following way?"

owever, let me express a wish that in fu- why," pair the broken pane at your expense.

Courtesies of Denate -The Cincin nati Enquirer ("Democratie" paper) has quite a genial rotice of an "American" canidate for Congress in Kentucky, Col. Han on, and gives the subjoined specimen of he Colonel's adroitness in extricating himself in a certain debate where his opponent had obtained a little advantage in relation to a matter of history: Col. Hanson, in reply, said that on his

torical and scientific questions-indeed, in every kind of book knowledge-he had no doubt that the gentleman was his superior -that he had never been to school nor tanglit a school-that he had gone into active life very early, with an axe on one shoulder and a rifle on the other-unlike the gentleman, his opponent, who came to Kentucky bearing in one hand a spelling book and in the other a bridle, determined to make a living either by teaching a school

A celebrated dandy was one evening in company with a young lady, and observing her kiss her favorite poodle, he advances and begged the like favor, remarking that as she had shown to the dog.

"Sir," said the belle, "I never kissed my dog when he was a puppy." The fellow took the bint and was off in-

A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is dark with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and freiful wife, in the hour of trou-Dobbs said when he swallowed a dose-of ble, is like one of those fiends who are ap every little cloud, which we can plainly see pointed to torture lost spirits.

GOOD AND BAD .- It is a good sign to have a man enter your office with a friendly greeting and say, "there is two dollars for my paper." It is a bad sign to hear a man say he is "too poor to take a paper"ten to one he carries home a jug of 'red eye,' that cost him more than a paper would for an entire year.

Alphonze Ker alleges that epochs in a woman's life are frequently marked by dress. Women will, for instance, often say that such a thing happened when they bought a particular article of costume. Thus: "I recollect perfectly well when Mrs. Jones took her third husband; Charles gave me my ermine tippet at that time." "Mrs. Williams was baptized and confirmed just one year ago last January, for I bought my blue velvet dress that month." "Old Mrs.

Seeing upon his wife's shoulder a large shawl pin, Mr. D. said. 'In the military, eh! got to be captain?' She instantly remarked, pointing to the third baby in her lap, 'No, dear, recruiting sergeant in the third infantry.

"Joseph, are you a philanthropist?" said gentleman to our colored gemman, yesterday. "Lors, yes, massal lubs everybody; has an affection for the whole human race, all womankind in particular."

A modest woman declined to ride out in "coach and four" because it was too 'so-An old lady desired her worse half to

look into a barrel that stood in the corner, and tell her what he saw. The old trucks were giving way, and the whole ma- gentleman looked, and thus answered: O I Johnny, one bright evening, was stand-

ing by the window gazing at the moon and stars, and after looking at them some time very intently, he turned and said to his mother, who was sitting by him: "Mamma, what are those bright little things in the sky! Are they the moon's little babies?"

"A dreadful little for a shilling," said a penurious fellow to a physician who had dealt him an emetic, "can't you give me more?"

course of cruelty and cowardice, you will be

To one who said, I do not believe there is an honest man in the world, another replied, It is impossible that one man should know all the world, but quite possible that one man may know himself.

HELP ONE ANOTHER. - Sir Walter Scott wrote: "The race of mankind would perish did we cease to help each other. From the ime that the mother finds the child's head till the moment that some kind assistance wipes the death damp from the brow of the dying, we cannot exist without mutual help, All, therefore, that need aid, have a right o ask it of their fellow-mortals; and no one feelings, with little or no moral or religious check who has it in his power to gran', can refuse makes them often cruel in the treatment of their without incurring quilt.

THE USE OF LANGUAGE .- A certain Tip perary gentlemen, whose name is too faniliar for me to print, once called upon a countryman in Paris, and, after ringing stoutly at the bell, the door was opened by a very smartly dressed "maid" whose grior only a mile distant. The cotton also looked better on this plantation than any I zette cap and apron immediately seemed to gard for quietale and comfort should fix their about pronounce her to be French.

"Est Captain-est Monsieur O'Shea ici asked he, in considerable hesitation.

"Ah, sir, you're English!" exclaimed the maid, in a very London accent.

"Yes, my little darlin'; I was asking for "Ah, sir, you're Irish!" said she, with a

"So," as he afterwards said, "my French showed that I was English, and my English that I was Irish."-Macaulay.

WHAT IS AN ANNIVERSARY -- The Congregationalist lets in the light of newsboy

open, and in a few minutes a cold roast one hand, and a valise in 'tother, and that nicken entered from the opposite side, to walks kind'ers though he didn't know the

neans of corresponding with my wife which green on the common, as thick as soldiers ized. proves you have read the Spanish romances to a training. Don't you know they call Plant plenty of cow peas, using plaster some profit. While I allow your ingenuity, this time o' year Anniversaries? That's as a top dressing, after they are well up.

upon trifles.

The woman who undertook to scour the when boiled up with meal or bran, woods, has abondoned the job, owing to the high price of soapsuds. skimming the seas.

How ALE STRENGTHENED HIM .- Wo believe we have got hold of an original anecdote that never was printed before. A student of one of our State Colleges had a barrel of ale deposited in his room-contrary, of course, to rule and usage. He received a summons to appear before the

"Sir, I am informed that you have a barrel of sle in your room." "Yes, sir,"

"Well, what explanation can you make?" "Why, the fact is, sir, my physician advises me to try a little each day as a tonic, and not wishing to stop at the various places where the beverage is retailed, I concluded to have a barrel taken to my room." "Indeed. And have you derived any benefit from the use of it?"

"Oh, yes, sir. When the barrel was first aken to my room, two days since, I could scarcely lift it. Now I can carry it with he greatest ease. We believe the witty student was dis-

charged without special reprimand.

A subscriber writes to an American edi tor in the West: "I don't want your paper any longer." To which the editor replied: "I wouldn't make it any longer if you did; ts present length suits me very well."

Our hearts must be more contracted than our eyes, or we should not murmur at s but a speck in a universe of light.

EMANCIPATION IN THE WEST INDIES.

The following striking and extraordinary picture of the results of emancipation on the white and black races, in the British West India Islands, (says the Charleston Mercury,) is by a Mr. John Davy, an enthusiastic Abolitionist, who spent three years in the West Indies, and wrote a work entited "The West Indies before and since Emancipation." It places British philanthropy in a very curious position; and yet, strange to say, the author attempts to draw arguments from it in favor of the dogm which has led to the destruction and degradation o the British West India possessions. His great ar gument is, that if these colonies had been preserved n a healthful state, and their inhabitants kept in a civil zed and regulated condition, the production of sugar would have been so large as to have materially lessened its price. It is a monstrous reason brought forward to sustain an insane theory. For such supposed advantages the British Islands have the condition of society depicted in the following ex-

Speaking of the poor laboring whites, he says: "Previous to emancipation they were of far mo importance than subsequently; then the militia which for a long period was the sole detence of Bar badoes, was principally composed of them; ther those who were not small proprietors had a certain allowance of land granted to them by the larger proprietors, on the condition of performing mi tary service according to a law to that effect. S situated, easily supporting themselves and families with little exertion, it is not surprising that they acquired the habits which now unfortunately distinguish them. After emancipation, the law alladed to ceased to be in force; and the militiamen ceased to serve; they were permitted no longer to retain rent free the land before allowed them; and hence, with their content of the server. with their acquired habits, in a great measure the present miserable condition.
"The poor whites, or 'red legs,' as they are con

temptuously eailed, from the red hue of their naked legs, are located most in the more distant part of the island—distant in relation to Bridgetown, its capital and chief escaport, viz: in the Scotland district and in the poorer portion of St. Philip's and St. Lucy's. Now that they are obliged to support ground provisions, arrowroot, aloes, and perhaps a little cotton. I have seen one of them at work on his ground in a manner not a little characteristic; he held over his head, and a face-cloth over his face Some who have been taught to read and write are "Father," said a little fellow, "I can't send you any wedding cake when I get married. "Why so! was the inquiry. Be cause, answered the little fellow, you didn't send me any of yours!"

Anxious Father—What am I to do with you, sir—what am I to do with you, sir—what am I to do with you! Do you know, if you continue in your present tion, and even now is only engaged in from necessity, and with good reason, for they are ill fitted for

His account of emancipated negroes is not a bit more flattering:

"Owing to the want of such a system, or rather the want of any good instruction, the great majori ty of these people, since emuncipation, have im-proved less in moral than in physical condition, to the disappointment of many of their well wishers of sanguine dispositions, who did not make sufficient allowance for inbred vices. Regarding these vices is it surprising that they have no high principle caction; that they have no great regard for truth o principle, or that they are incapable of exercising much control over their passions; and, in conse-quence, many of them are given to pillering and addicted to lying; are quarreisome and abusive, and in anger apt to exchange blows as readily as words, and to inflict them with harsh severity on all in their power, whether it be a wife, a child, or the dumb beast! This want of control over their other. It is no unusual thing to see women fight ing one with another in stand up fight, pugilistical ly, like men; and even less so to see Instant and wife exchanging blows; and to hear the horrid screams of the weaker when overpowered and se-Lize: I say so from paintal experience their privilege, is disturbing at the distance even of more than a hundred yards; and in these outbreaks it is uscless to attempt to check them; they defe even the police, taking the precaution, when voes erating their abuse, to stand at their own doors, and

# Plantation Work for June.

Continue to plant corn at all favorable opportunities, plowing up deeply a few acres after every rain, and putting into the ground in the best manner. We have ofbetter. Corn and all other provision crops will rule high this year. After the first 4 of the second and 1 of salt. It will be of great benefit in a dry season, and no injury at any time. Try it, if you can obtain the plaster. Work your young corn as often as possible, giving the roots a deep mellow "Yes, that's him. You'll always see 'em bed in which to extend themselves, and medicine. "Monsteur: You take advantage of a round, about the time the grass gets real leaving the surface level and well pulver-

It will act like magic on lands deficient of ture love letters to her, by the same post, I have always preserved my reputation lime. Plant also the Chinese prolific pea, you will let the enclosed weight be of silver said Mrs. — one evening, addressing her-self rather pointedly to another lady, to favorable 'seasons.' Plant, also, plenty of which the latter as pointedly replied, I pumpkins among your corn, or in a sepaknow you always set a most ridiculous value rate patch. Milch cows and hogs relish them greatly, and they are quite fattening

Cotton will need constant and unremiting attention during the present month. The last that was heard of her she was Scrape and mould the plant as soon as possible; keep the weeds down, and the ground in a state of fine tilth.

Sow, in the drift, in your richest land large quantities of Chinese Sugar Cane and corn for forage. A farmer has never too much rough provender; it is useful for soil ing as well as for curing to hay. Buckwheat should also be sown; it does best on high sandy land; excellent for meal as well as forage; for the latter purpose, cut it when in flower and cure it as you do hav.

Sweet potatoes should be transplanted now as soon as possible. Dip the roots in a thick batter, made by stirring fine leaf mould and scraping from the cow-pen into water, set the plant pretty deep, and shade the ground around them with a few hand fuls of leaves, and they will grow off finely, even in dry weather. Just before sundown is the best time for this operation with draws.

Wheat, oats, and early corn fodder (from the drill) may now be cut and stacked up carefully on a platform of rails raised several inches above the ground; or (which is still better) put under shelter immediately. [Southern Cultivator.

"My son, how could you marry an Irish girlf" "Why, father, I am not able to keep two women. If I had married a Yankee girl, I'd been obliged to hire an Irish girl to take care of her.

Woman is a beautiful flower, that can be told, even in the dark, by its (a)talk.

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Rogers' Liverworth & Tar OR THE COMPLETE CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, SPIT-TING OF BLOOD, & ALL OTHER LUNG COM-PLAINTS TENDING TO CONSUMPTION.

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 This preparation is getting into use all over our country. The numerous letters we receive from our various agents, informing us of cures effected country. in their immediate neighborhoods, warrant us in saying it is one of the best, if not the very best, Cough Medicine now before the public. It almost invariably relieves, and not unfrequently cures the very worst cases. When all other Cough preparations have failed, this has relieved the patient, as Druggists, dealers in Medicines, and Physicians, or testify. Ask the Agent in your nearest town, what has been his experience of the effects of this medicine. It he has been selling it for any length of time he will tell you IT IS THE BEST MEDICINE EYTANT.

Below we give a few extracts from letters we are received lately regarding the virtues of this

Dr. S. S. Oslin, of Knoxville, Ga , says: I have been using your Liverwort and Tarvery extensively in my practice for three years past, and, it is with pleasure I state my belief in its super-RIORITY OVER ALL OTHER ARTICLES with which I am acquainted, for which it is recommended." Messrs. Fitzgerald & Benners, writing from Waynesville, N. C. say: "The Liverwort and

Tar is becoming daily more popular in this Country, and we think justly so. All who have tried it speak in commendable terms of it, and say it is very beneficial in alleviating the complaints for which it is recommended."

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say it is very beneficial in alleviating the complaints for which it is recommended. Our Agent in Pickens District, S. C., Mr. S. R. McFall, assures us "that he uses it with great benefit in his own family, and recommends it to his benefit in his own family, and recommends it to his neighbors." He gives an instance of a Negro wo-man, in his vicinity, who had been suffering with disease of the Lungs for years, attended with se-vere cough, who was relieved by the Liverwort

Such are the good reports we hear of this Midi eine from all parts of the South. For a report of the surprising cures it has performed in the West-ern and Northern and Eastern States, we would invite the suffering patient to read the pamphlet which accompanies each bottle. To all we say,

have hope, have hope! TRY THE MEDICINE!! BEWARNED IN SEASON. Beware of Counterfeits and Base

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